

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1896.

NUMBER 34

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

The Old Homestead.

The children all have gone away to South and West and on the sea,
And through the bleak and empty house
the birds and squirrels wander free;
The meadows now are dreary fields, the orchard is a sprouting wood,
And there is but a heap of ruins where once the old barn stood;
The paths are overgrown with weeds, the garden but a mass of green,
While here and there a faithful sward of blading hollyhock is seen;
And on the hill beyond the brook, with but a granite slab and name,
The old folks lying side by side, their faces hidden from the shame.
—Frank H. Sweet.

HOW SHE WAS REWARDED.

It was a beautiful spring morning. In the middle of a large shaded yard stood a low rambling farm-house. The next walk leading to the front gate was bordered with flowers, lilies, roses, masses of modest old-fashioned annuals, all abloom and scenting the morning air with delightful perfume.

Along the walk an elderly woman, Mrs. Markham, the mistress of the house and yard, wandered, bending admiringly over the flowers, and occasionally touching them with loving hands.

She was evidently attired for a trip, and her dress was quaint and old-timed. Presently she turned and lifted tear-dimmed eyes from the flowers, as a comfortable little wagon driven by an old man, her husband, drove up to the gate.

"Are you ready, mother?" he asked gently, as he looked into her face and saw her efforts to hide her tears.

"Yes," she answered, "I was only looking at Annie's flowers, while I waited for you."

"You love the flowers as much as Annie did," he said, as slipping the reins over his arm, he came and opened the gate for his wife to pass out.

"Yes," she answered again, "and because they were Annie's. Every bud and every flower came from the seed she saved. Now they are blooming and she is dead."

The old man's voice broke as he said, when his wife had been lifted to her seat beside him in the wagon: "Don't fret, mother. It is hard, but it will all come right in the end."

"I know," she answered, "but she was our only one, and everything we had was for her. Of what use is it all now?"

One brown hand was taken from the reins and laid tenderly upon hers, almost as toll worn as the one upon it, and in silence they drove on.

Annie, of whom they spoke, was their only child, who had died a few months previous; just as she had grown into womanhood. To-day the old people were going into the neighboring city to do some necessary shopping.

When they reached town, "Mother," as the old man called her, was left at a dry goods store to make her simple purchases, while he went elsewhere to attend to his.

There was something in the appearance of old lady which immediately attracted the amused attention of the clerks in the store, and to one or two of them, there appeared opportunity to have a little fun out of the antiquated country woman.

One young girl, particularly, found amusement in taking advantage of her simplicity. This went on for a little while, when the old lady began to suspect she was being ridiculed. The color flushed in her pale, patient face, and she turned from the girl before her to another who just came from a distant part of the store.

"My dear," she said, "will you come and wait on me? I think this young lady does not know what I want." There was no anger in her voice, but the girl's quick ear took in the tone of hurt dignity.

The term, "my dear," addressed to a shop girl by a customer brought a giggle of laughter to the first girl's lips, as she said in an aside: "See, Mary, what can you do for this old guy, I have exhausted myself."

Mary noted Mrs. Markham's flushing cheeks, and understood the situation in a moment. "For shame, Lucy," she replied, and returning to the old lady with unaffected politeness and all the de-

ference she would have shown to her own mother, had she had one, she attended to her every want.

When Mr. Markham came for his wife and purchases, Mary followed to the wagon, saw the bundles nicely stowed away, and then bade them both a cordial good-bye.

"Good-bye, my dear," said the old lady. "I shall never forget you," and she did not.

The remembrance came in the form of frequent gifts of lovely flowers, dainty pots of butter, fresh eggs and baskets of fruit, brought to Mary by the old man in his trips in town.

"How beautiful it all is," said Mary as she shared these treasures with Lucy at their cheap boarding house. "And how lovely it must be to live always where such things are."

"Oh, for just one breath of air which has not been parched by the heat of the dusky town," moaned Lucy one day as they sat together.

"Yes," answered Mary. "If we had only one day of real cool, quiet country life, it would seem heavenly." Her vacation was to begin the next day. When she reached the store a note was given to her. It was from her dear old country friend asking her to make her a visit.

"If you will come," she wrote, father will bring you out. It is just a simple old-fashioned country home, with only father and me. But there is everything to give you rest, and that you need. Will you come?" The girl went in delight from the hot town. The ride in the wagon beside father, listening to his kindly talk as they drove through the woods, invigorated her body and mind. When they reached her and welcomed her with motherly love.

But admit the rapture of the succeeding days with their delight, the trees, the flowers, the grass, the comfortable old house, the brook, the orchard, the birds calling to catch to each other in the morning, the cows mooring, the chickens crowding around to be fed there was one bitter thought: "It must all end, and again I must be cooped every night and every Sunday in a crowded boarding-house, and stand from morning till night all other days in that tiresome store."

The night before her visit was to end, Mary was sitting on the vine-wreathed porch, looking out into the quiet night, as she thought, for the last time. Her dear old friends sat in the broad hall just within the door talking softly and earnestly.

Presently the old lady came out and seating herself beside the young girl, said hesitatingly: "My dear, we want to ask something of you, if it is not too much. We want you to live with us, to be our daughter. Will you let this be your home, take as far as you can, the place of our lost Annie." In a moment Mary's arms were around her friend's neck, her head upon her motherly breast, and she wept as if her heart was breaking. But not for sorrow. Oh, no! She felt as if her care and anxiety of her life were gone, in that dear home, with love she had never known before, taking her into its blessed keeping.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Royalty and Cooks.

When, after the defeat of the royal forces at the Battle of Worcester, Charles II. was flying from Cromwell's soldiers and seeking to make his escape to France, he disguised himself as groom to a Miss Jane Lane, sister of Colonel Lane, of Staffordshire. Of course wherever the pretended master and mistress stopped, the groom was sent to the kitchen, and the encounters of Charles with the queens of the spit and the oven were often amusing.

Upon one occasion it was the loyalty of the cook which saved the fugitive prince. Cromwell's soldiers were in the house, and had searched every corner and cranny. A thousand pounds had been offered for the young king, and each soldier was eager for the reward.

Finally, after having searched the house and grounds, they reached

the kitchen, where the young prince stood warming himself at the fire.

Charles had already made many hairbreadth escapes, and though ordinarily quite equal to any emergency thrust upon him, seemed in this instance to be entirely disconcerted by the presence of his numerous pursuers. In mind he gave himself up as lost, and stood staring vacantly about him.

The quick-witted cook detected the hopeless expression of his face, and walking up to him suddenly, slapped him on the shoulder with one of her kitchen towels, and exclaimed:

"Get to your work, you idle fellow! What do you stand there gaping for? What have you to do with these men? Get about your business, man!"

Charles immediately regained his self-possession, and sprang to a table near and began to scour the knives with such energy and such feigned embarrassment at the cook's sharp reprimand that the soldiers roared with laughter.

Another time found him in a house near Stratford-on-Avon. There the cook was ignorant of the circumstance that royalty was in her kitchen, and turning to Charles, she said:

"Man, I wish you would wind up that jack for me."

Charles undertook to oblige her, but turned the handle the wrong way. At that she flew at him with the words:

"What sort of a man are you, not to know how to wind up a jack?"

The prince had a ready answer, and replied:

"I am the son of a very poor tenant on Colonel Lane's estate. We seldom have meat, and when we do we do not roast it on a jack."

"Well," said the cook, with a scornful toss of her head, "that speaks very little for your Staffordshire, and still less for your larders!"

The house where this incident occurred is still standing, and the jack keeps its position before the fireplace.—*Youth's Companion.*

An Emphatic Protest.

When it comes to build a nice house, the work is never given to a mere boy who happens to be in possession of a set of tools. Neither is it ever given to an amateur carpenter who is regularly employed at some other calling. But when it comes to photographing, it frequently happens that the mere amateur or camera fiend gets the job. That is not what it ought to be, for it cheats us regular professional photographers of what rightfully belongs to us.

Moreover, it is unjust to the public to have work from indifferent or irresponsible men palmed off on them. What is the use of teaching a boy any trade, if we are to starve him off after he becomes skilled in his calling, to help out some irresponsible rat of an amateur or a camera fiend who is already being provided for in some other calling?

The Empire State Association merits some censure from us photographers for having allowed a certain teacher of a certain Deaf-Mute Institution to take away the business of the regular photographer, who went to this convention for the express purpose of photographing it, and who was advertised as the "official photographer."

RANALD DOUGLAS.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

AUGUST.

23-10.30 A.M., St. Paul's, Rochester. Holy Communion.
23-7.30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo.

NOTICE.—On account of illness the appointments at Syracuse, Utica, Rome and Oneida are cancelled.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

When the mountains are carried into the midst of the sea, the safe thing to do is to trust God for ground to step on.

DEAF-MUTE CONVENTION IN PROVIDENCE, R. I.

(From the Rhode Island Telegram.)

The presence of so many deaf-mutes in this city during the next few days is likely to remind some people of the trite saying, "That one-half of the world does not know what the other half is doing," which is by no means an illusion, but a reality. The wise philosopher, who originated and formulated this knowledge for the world is deserving of a monument, as well as some of the heroes in history. "Man's inhumanity to man makes thousands mourn," is another truism, equally worthy of note.

The assembling of the deaf-mutes here is for the purpose of attending the twentieth biennial convention, of the New England Gallaudet association. It is named in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of the first school in America for the education of deaf-mutes, and is held biennially in each New England State in rotation.

Its membership roll is composed exclusively of New England graduates of the Hartford School, though those in attendance from New York and other States are placed on its roll as honorary members. Whenever such an event takes place, there is invariably a considerable number of deaf-mutes in attendance. Indeed it is their Mecca, for the reason that they are likely to meet old friends and schoolmates, whom they may not have seen for many a long year.

When such is the case they are sure to indulge in reminiscences of their school days, which may or may not partake of the character of Tom Brown's school days at Rugby. During the sessions of their conventions, there is no question at the present day relating to the education of the deaf, but what is freely and openly discussed in all its aspects. Principles which until now were thought to have been forever adjusted, are keenly and critically examined, and are condemned or extolled as they harmonize with the prevailing opinions of this or that party.

Perhaps it would not be inappropriate to say something on the subject of education, especially in its application to the deaf. It should be always borne in mind that inability to speak is in almost all cases not a disease, neither is it a defect by itself, or the result of any imperfection of the vocal organs, but simply the result of inability to hear and consequent inability to utter articulate sounds. They are dumb mainly because they are deaf. Speech is a gift bestowed upon man by his Creator, but can be trained and developed to a marvelous degree of efficiency, as in the case of orators and singers. Children learn the art of speech through the intervention of the ear, or by imitating the articulate sounds of words produced by others, but when the sense of hearing is totally destroyed by disease at birth or in early infancy, the vocal organs must inevitably lie dormant, or be but little exercised.

With very few exceptions, the deaf-mutes of the middle ages were uneducated, but as pantomime acting was popular on the Roman stage it is presumed that they used signs as a medium of intercommunication. It is certain, however, that they were neglected, and shut out from the common pale of humanity, not only by the thoughtlessness of the ignorant and the cruelty of the unfeeling, but by the common sanction even of philosophers, statesmen and philanthropists. The celebrated code of the Roman emperor, Justinian, the foundation of modern European jurisprudence, rendered the deaf-mutes incapable of the legal management of their affairs. Although the Greek philosopher, Aristotle, who possessed one of the keenest and most inventive original intellects ever known, bestowed some attention upon the deaf-mutes, he deemed them incapable of receiving instruction or holding property. Doubtless his kindness to them was in consideration of the fact that he himself was an unfortunate, but his genius was ample compensation for all personal defects. St. An-

gustine asserted that deafness from birth makes faith impossible, since faith cometh by hearing, and he who is born deaf can neither hear the word nor learn to read it. Hence the church considered them unworthy to enter her pale. But as the uneducated deaf-mute is still in the eye of the law *non compos mentis*, neither legally nor morally responsible for crimes, though, of course, liable to restraint, there was good reason for this estimate of him at that time.

Nevertheless, with the advancement of a more enlightened age, the deaf-mutes were treated more humanely, and ways and means devised for their instruction, principally by priests and Christian philanthropists, who have been mindful of their duties to humanity at all times. In 1760 the Abbe De l'Epee founded the first institution for the education of deaf-mutes at Paris. The inducement which caused him to devote his life and most of his fortune to the cause of educating the deaf, was that having occasion to visit a widow he found her absent and her two daughters sitting in the room sewing. They received him respectfully, but in total silence, making no answer to all the questions he put them. Upon the return of the mother the good priest expressed surprise at the extraordinary behavior of her daughters.

"Ah," sadly answered the woman, "It is not their fault, they were both born deaf and dumb." The abbe, touched with pity, inquired if anything had been done to ameliorate their sad misfortune. She informed him that Father Vivian had for some time instructed them, but since his death there was no one else to do it. The good abbe continued the work indefatigably until the day of his death, which took place in 1789. He was succeeded in his labors by the Abbe Sicard, Belhan and others. His memory is still, and always will be held, in veneration, and at Paris an annual dinner is given to the deaf-mutes in that city on the anniversary of his birth.

The pioneer of deaf-mute education in America, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, was born in Philadelphia Dec. 10th, 1787. His family subsequently moved to Hartford, Conn., when he was quite young. He graduated with honor at Yale College in 1805, and later on entered the Andover Theological Academy as a student. During his vacations he became interested in Alice Cogswell, the deaf-mute daughter of a prominent physician of Hartford. His efforts to teach her were appreciated, and generous-hearted friends and citizens of Hartford wishing him to go to Europe to study the system in operation there, provided the means to pay his expenses. With this laudable object in view he crossed the Atlantic in 1815. Meeting with no encouragement in Great Britain, he accepted the invitation of the Abbe Sicard and went to Paris. After remaining with the abbe six months, acquiring a knowledge of the sign-language, he returned to his native land, bringing with him Laurent Clerc, an experienced and accomplished teacher in the sign-language, and founded the first American School for deaf-mutes at Hartford, Conn., in 1817. Mr. Clerc's services were of great value in training the first American teachers in the sign-language, this being common to the deaf-mutes of France and America. After laboring assiduously for thirteen years to build up the school which he founded, he resigned his important position, devoting most of the time to promoting public education and writing books for the young. At the time of his death, which took place on Sept. 10th, 1851, he held the position of chaplain of the Retreat for the Insane, in Hartford. He was respected and esteemed for the noble qualities of his heart, and also for his mental acquirements, his Christian principles being founded on the broad platform of humanity. His two sons, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet and Edward M. Gallaudet, have always been, and are still, identified with the work of deaf-mute education, the former as the rector of St. Ann's Episcopal Church, New York, and the latter

as president of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C.

Gallaudet's method has since been improved and simplified and is known as the combined system. It uses a sign-language as a means, never as an end—and teaches a certain portion of its pupils articulation and lip-reading. It also adopts all methods when deemed practicable. This system has been in operation in America for almost a century, and is, therefore, acknowledged to be the best system yet devised. By the aid of the sign-language the work of the teacher is facilitated, and the education of the pupils very materially broadened. Of late years the pure oral method, which was transplanted in America from Europe, through the influence of Dr. A. Graham Bell, the telephone inventor, has been adopted by schools for the deaf in some parts of New England. It is nothing new under the sun. It teaches its pupils exclusively by articulation, and discards the sign-language and manual alphabet. The work is laborious, slow and uncertain to the end of the course, and its pupils leave school with a little articulation and some ability to read the lips, but with much less general education and mental development. With the exception of that bright portion of the deaf-mute class, known as the semi-mute, who can profit well enough by almost any method under the sun, the graduates of the pure oral method schools are far less acquainted with history, art and science, etc., than those of the combined system schools, neither can they use language with much facility and accuracy. Both classes of schools have pupils who are taught through the ear, or are in some cases either partially deaf or have acquired language at a public school before losing their sense of hearing.

There is, however, another class, comprising a large proportion of deaf-mutes, known as the totocongenital mutes, who can never attain facility in articulation and lip-reading. The application of the oral methods to the instruction of this class would be a waste of valuable time, which should be devoted to more useful purposes, and made subservient to nobler ends. Among pupils possessing all their faculties are to be found a certain proportion who never attain to respectable scholarship. Among deaf-mutes this proportion is probably greater than among hearing children. It is in this class that is heavily handicapped in the race with fellow semi-mutes. Indeed, many of them are never able to surmount the difficulties in the acquirement of a good command of the English language. This is no fault of the teacher, but is doubtless caused by the disease which deprived them of their sense of hearing, bringing on a reflex action on their mental faculties. The assertion that the constant use of signs is detrimental to their progress in the acquisition of written language, has no foundation in fact.

Ordinarily the deaf-mutes are to a certain extent isolated from society, for the reason that they can not take part in a general conversation or participate in social functions of the hearing people. As a matter of fact the so-called speech of pupils and graduates of the pure oral schools is in a good many cases of little real service to them. Indeed they, themselves, in a very short time, discover that their discordant utterances produce the most painful impressions on many sensitive persons, and that they are far from being readily understood. They will also perceive how hopeless it is for them to expect to read the lips of strangers with any degree of consolation of certainty, and how little lip-reading can be depended upon for holding any thing approaching connected conversation. Hence the natural result inevitably follows, that they fall back upon the ordinary means of intercourse of deaf-mutes, namely, the manual alphabet, signs, and the pencil and paper.

Another observation to be taken in that connection is that the graduates of the oral schools are as-

sociating and assimilating with the graduates of the other schools, learning the sign language and entering the marriage state with them. The why and the wherefore of this is very simple. In the first place, they are at times utterly lonesome and derive no real pleasure from constantly associating with hearing people, and in the second place their natural instincts impel them to seek the society of their own class, or, as is exemplified in the proverb, that birds of a feather flock together.

Without the sign language the deaf-mutes are like a bird with its wings clipped. The language of signs is the sister of speech, and is therefore the universal language of the deaf-mutes. They hear with the eyes and talk with the fingers. Signs are also used by the Indians of the northwest and by brakemen on the railroads whenever speech can not be heard or is not intelligible.

The Portland, Me., School for the Deaf, which has heretofore been instructing its pupils exclusively by the pure-oral methods, has recently adopted the sign language and manual alphabet, as a means, not as an end. This change is much appreciated by the teachers, as it facilitates the work of educating its pupils, who have since made more rapid progress in their studies.

The legislatures of New Hampshire and Vermont were contemplating the establishment of schools for the deaf in their respective states, but they have found it was more economical to send the deaf children to either the Portland or Hartford schools; besides this class of children was not numerous enough to warrant it.

Pupils have in many cases been removed from oral schools by their parents or guardians and placed in the combined system schools, because of the unsatisfactory and meager results obtained by the oral method of teaching. The large number of well-educated semi-mute graduates from the combined system schools, who still retain their power of speech, and can in some cases speak fluently, is an infallible criterion that the sign language is an important and essential factor in the instruction of the deaf.

Since the Rhode Island Institution for the Deaf will remain in perpetuity, it is doubtful if it can be changed into a public school for hearing children, but at all events it could, like the Portland school, consistently adopt all methods.

Without an adequate knowledge of the language of signs, no one is competent to teach the deaf.

During the sessions of the deaf-mute convention in this city, there will be in attendance some distinguished educators of the deaf, who have exceptionally favorable opportunities for observing the results of both systems of education, and can, therefore, give testimony as to the relative value of both systems.

HUGH MCELROY.

It is easy to be a big man in a little town.

Most men look on death as a happy relief.

Arguing with a fool shows that there are two.

He laughs best who laughs at the right time.

A good heart is always a soft mark for a good head.

Every marriage is a failure according to somebody.

It is pleasant to read a romance than to live one.

A woman is known by the company she doesn't keep.

Sometimes it is the upper dog that deserves the sympathy.

Don't worry about your privileges until you have your right.

Civilization makes things easier for the fools and the knaves.

Some men who make good husbands are not good for much else.

Charity cannot cover sins as fast as the gossips can invent them.

The new woman is not above flattery; she only wants a different kind.

When a man has a secret from his wife she at once jumps to the conclusion that it must be dreadful.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 20, 1896.

E. A. HODGSON Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Hidge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.

THE WILL of Mrs. Emily C. Watson, of New York City, which was filed for probate on July 21st, 1896, bequeathes to fourteen different charities, among which is the "Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," the value of a house on East 72d Street, estimated to be worth \$75,000. The bequest is made with the following proviso: "On the death of the testator's sister, Laura V. Rhinelander, and conditional on the testatrix's nephew, Rhinelander Waldo, dying without issue." This would give the "Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes" over \$5,000.

By the will of the Very Rev. Dean Colgan, of Corning, N. Y., the St. Mary's Le Couteux Institution at Buffalo, N. Y., is bequeathed the sum of \$1,000.

The Perkins Institution and Massachusetts School for the Blind is bequeathed \$5,000, by the will of the late George Wales, of Boston, filed for probate on July 14th, 1896.

THE case of the deaf and dumb boy, Mark Woodside, in Atlanta, Ga., demonstrates the imperative necessity of moral training in the early years of childhood. It is conceded that he is naturally bright, but being uneducated is unable to discriminate between right and wrong. Here is a case where teaching "English, English, English," is primarily out of the question, and where pure-oralism would be found an inadequate remedy, because it is too slow to reach the moral nature and the danger would be that set habits would be formed before the intelligence had been sufficiently developed, and these habits it would be next to impossible to overcome. If the parents of this boy wish to save him from a life of trouble and unhappiness, they should at once communicate with Mr. W. O. Connor, Principal of the Institution for the education of the deaf, at Cave Spring, Ga.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of several group photographs of deaf-mutes from Mr. Thomas Godfrey, of Brooklyn, and the donation of a framed group of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Society, voted by that organization previous to disbanding after twelve years of existence. These, with others on hand and promised, will form the nucleus for an "art gallery" in the JOURNAL office, which in time may rival, if not surpass, the old one that was consumed by fire on the night of April 8th, 1895.

DISPATCHES from Malone indicate that the scandal at the Northern New York Institution has been investigated by the trustees and Mr. Edward C. Rider exonerated. Supt. Henry C. Rider, against whom charges were made, resigned his office, and consequently no investigation was made in his case. The dismissal of the three teachers who are said to have made the charges, was done with the evident purpose of settling the whole mat-

ter, though false accusations against the ex-superintendent's son is stated as the reason for the dismissals. But some people say that the end is not yet.

NOTICE TO "NATIONAL EXPONENT" SUBSCRIBERS.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL has purchased the subscription list and goodwill of the *National Exponent*, and, beginning with this issue, the JOURNAL will be sent to all subscribers of the *Exponent* up to the time of the expiration of their subscriptions to the latter paper.

It was mentioned in the last issue of the *Exponent* that if publication was not resumed the publisher would endeavor to make some arrangement whereby the *Exponent* subscribers would secure full value for their unexpired time. It having been decided not to resume publication, and the JOURNAL having made an excellent offer for the subscription list and goodwill, the result is as is above stated.

It is trusted that the many friends of the *Exponent* will recognize the fact that the publisher has done the best thing possible under the circumstances, and he hopes that the correspondents and contributors, as well as the subscribers of the *Exponent*, will see in the JOURNAL a fit successor to the *Exponent* in their regard, and will give their aid and influence towards helping the JOURNAL keep its new friends thus acquired.

When the time comes to renew subscriptions to the *Exponent* there will be no *Exponent* to take them, but there is the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL in its stead—a paper with which the deaf are very well acquainted, as being a pioneer and acknowledged leader in its line, and one which needs no introduction to the deaf—as it speaks for itself.

M. J. GRIMM,
Publisher National Exponent.

Wedding Bells at the Mississippi Institution.

On Tuesday, August 11th, at the Mississippi Institution for the Deaf, at Jackson, there took place for the first time, the wedding of two of its former pupils, Miss Mary Wilkerson to Mr. Thomas Christian, by the Rev. Dr. Sproules of the First Baptist Church, Superintendent J. R. Dobyns interpreting the simple but impressive ceremony. What made the occasion one of unusual interest, was that the bride's home has been at the Institution for several years. Her mother having moved to an adjoining State, and from the Superintendent and Matron, Miss Cabbanis, the teachers and friends of the Institution to all the employees of the place, all tried to make the wedding of this daughter of the Institution the brightest and happiest hour of her life.

In the parlor of this handsome old Southern home, decorated with ivy and flowers, the fair, blond girl stood, and the earnest expression of the groom showed that he appreciated the trust so solemnly given into his hands. As a former pupil, he had been much loved and respected. Stepping from the classroom to a home of her own, Mary will take the loving wishes of those who have tried to fit her for life's duties since she came to them a little dumb girl, to be trained and educated to the gentle, refined woman who took the marriage vows from her Institution home this summer morning.

Many loving gifts from these friends were testimonials of their esteem and affection.

John J. Viets, a member of the New York Typographical Union No. 6, is working on bills of fare at Far Rockaway, L. I. He gets \$18 a week.

Another baby son was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. J. Laing, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on July 15, 1896. Baby "Robbie" is quite happy with his tiny brother.

An eight-pound daughter came to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. H. Long, Sunday morning. Both mother and child doing well, in spite of the torrid wave.

Miss Belle DeWillegar, of Albany, N. Y., has returned home after two weeks spent in Rome, N. Y., as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Collins. Previous to her visit to Rome, she attended the Empire State Convention at Rochester.

Mrs. Jas. S. Reider and daughter, Sarah, started for the country on Saturday morning for a two week's stay.

PHILADELPHIA.

All on Account of a Woman's Suspicion.

THE MT. AIRY SCHOOL BEING ENLARGED.

Brief Items of Interest from the "City of Brotherly Love."

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Under the heading of "Not a Baby but a Cat," the subjoined clipping appeared in the *Philadelphia Record* of this Monday morning:

Arrested on the charge of infanticide against which he could not at once offer any defense, James Stravel, of Twenty-fourth and Moore Streets, had a very bad half-hour yesterday morning, but it all came out right in the end.

Mrs. Phoebe Carsey, an elderly woman, was walking up Point Breeze Avenue, on her way to church, yesterday morning, when a man with a bag under his arm approached from the opposite direction. As he passed her, she noticed a violent disturbance of the bag, and when a muffled cry as of a child in pain. Mrs. Carsey continued on her way, but being curious and suspicious, she turned around every now and then to watch the man. She saw him climb over a fence, and then when she looked again he was in the act of throwing the bag into a small pond adjoining a brick-yard.

Having accomplished this the man glanced about fearfully for a moment, and started to walk hastily back in Mrs. Carsey's direction. The woman, filled with horror, hastened her pace, too, keeping a lookout for a policeman.

In a little while she came upon a party of young men sitting under a tree beside the road, and she saw that the man she had seen and begged them to wait for her and catch him, while she hunted up a patrolman. The young men hid beside the road, and when the patrolman came along they pounced upon him. He showed fight at first, but calmed down finally in the face of such heavy odds. Two, or three of the captors fired their guns at him, and he only shook his head and put his finger to his lips. Mrs. Carsey meanwhile had found Mounted Policeman Rahilly, who took the man in charge. "He's making out he's dummy," said one of the young men. "He's a foxy mug." "What's yer name?" asked the policeman.

The captive raised his head and signed that he could neither hear nor speak. "Oh! come off," yelled Rahilly as loud as he could, "that don't go." Then he filled his lungs again and shouted: "Well, say mebbe you kin write." The fellow shrugged his shoulders and smiled a very tired smile. Rahilly put the paper and pencil back in his pocket and scolded him. "Then he cried: 'Did anybody try to save the kid?' This thought had not occurred to the others, and they all dashed down the road to the pond, dragging the captive along at his stirrup.

A number of small boys who had joined the crowd needed no second invitation from Rahilly to strip off their clothes and wade into the pond. "He was nothing but a mud hole, and not very deep. The boys searched the bottom thoroughly, but they only found some old tin cans, a hoop skirt and a strip of coarse baggins. A small boy who came late went up to Rahilly and asked: "Wats de dummy pinched for?" "Do you know him?" asked the policeman. "Savally," said the boy, "he lives up to Twenty-fourth an' Moore. He's deaf an' dumb."

Well, we'll settle this right now," said Rahilly, and he pried the prisoner's eyes open. Twenty-fourth and Moore Streets, followed by the crowd. The small boy who acted as guide pointed out a two story frame house. "Dat's where he lives at, an' dat's his head de dere. She kin talk English." An old woman sat on the front step. There was a cat very wet and bedraggled sunning itself near by. "What was he scared when he saw the policeman and the crowd?" asked the old woman. "He's making out he's dummy," said one of the young men. "He's a foxy mug." "What's yer name?" asked the policeman.

"Do you know him?" asked the policeman. "Savally," said the boy, "he lives up to Twenty-fourth an' Moore. He's deaf an' dumb."

We do not know who the fellow is, and have never known a deaf-mute by that name here. Is he an oral student graduate?

A lengthy and well-written article on the history, and work of the Mt. Airy School appeared in the *Evening Bulletin* of last Saturday, 15th inst., by a writer who uses a *non de plume*. Unlike some of the other articles, which have recently appeared in different papers, giving the extreme views of their writers, this one is tempered with judicious moderation, and seems to have been written by one having a large acquaintance with the school, and possibly he is connected with it directly or indirectly. The article contains illustrations of the main buildings and some interior scenes. It does not give new matter to deaf readers, but the following extract, which we make, may prove of interest to all.

"The Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, despite the commodious buildings, which it began to occupy so short a time ago, already has found its accommodations overtaxed, and to meet the growing demand for admissions within a couple of weeks began additions to two of its halls—Wissinoming and Cresheim—which will enable it to take in about fifty more pupils. It will be then the largest institution of its kind in this country, if not in the world, and in the results obtained by its methods it certainly is one of the most useful and important."

Isaac Bacharach, died of consumption in Camden, N. J., on Saturday the 8th inst., and was buried on the following Monday. He was an oral graduate and a cousin of Solomon Bacharach, of this city, whose father was buried but a few days ago.

Miss Cora Ford is seriously ill. We were not certain before, but now we have learned that Patrick Feighan, one of the victims of the recent railroad disaster near Atlantic City, was the father of a

deaf boy here, who is an oral pupil. The identification of this remains was thus pathetically described in the *Record*:

"The remains of Patrick Feighan were identified by his wife and son. The body, which lay in Undertaker Gormley's establishment, had already been identified as the remains of S. P. Murphy, of Milville, but Murphy was not injured, and the authorities were at a loss to know who the dead man was. All doubt was set at rest this afternoon when Mrs. Feighan positively identified her body will be sent to Undertaker McGinn, in Philadelphia. Feighan once conducted a flourishing saloon at Twenty-first and Florsburg, and he was in the city for years. He had been prominent in Republican politics in the Twenty-ninth ward. He was 65 years old, was deaf, and evidently boarded the wrong train.

A few evenings ago, as Mr. Washington Houston was sitting in his home in conversation with his wife, he was serenaded by a band of musicians, although he was not aware of it until the end came—i.e., the passing around of the hat. At this juncture his little daughter called his attention to the matter, and he went to the front door and courteously informed the man with the hat, by means of the universal language, that he had heard no music and, after greeting him with "Good-Night," returned to the company of his spouse, and the enjoyment of his domestic happiness. As for the musicians they must have experienced strange feelings, and maybe said wicked things.

Mrs. M. J. Syle returned from Ocean Grove, last Thursday, while she had rested for nearly two weeks. It was so warm there that the children got sick at times, and were eager for the return home. Her oldest boy, Eddie, is a cadet on the new American liner, St. Paul, which has just distinguished itself for making the fastest speed record.

Frederick Stumpf, not to be outdone by other deaf, took in the delights of the City-by-the-Sea, on Sunday, a week ago.

Mrs. John Paul, nee Shafer, formerly of Frankford, is visiting her parents and relatives here for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bell will leave Lansdowne soon, and start housekeeping in Conshohocken, in which place Mr. Bell is employed in a rolling-mill.

Two weeks ago several of the deaf here were planning to attend the Reading picnic on Saturday of this week. Circumstances have since happened so that it is now not certain who will go, or if any at all.

E. D. Wilson's sister, Julia, is engaged to a lawyer of Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Koehler was heard from. He suffered much from the heat, but has pulled through, and is improving. Although on his vacation, he visits different places in the State holding services wherever practicable. He is expected in town this week, but may go away again.

Misses Katie Moyer and Army Apprich find enjoyment in taking long trolley rides. They have made trips to Chestnut Hill, Norris-town and Willow Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Delp visited friends at Mt. Airy last Saturday evening.

STATE NEWS.

From a letter while we received we learn that the picnic of the deaf of York and vicinity, held at York-anna, on Saturday, 15th inst., was a very enjoyable affair.

Yorkanna is a beautiful place, adapted to pleasure excursions, and only about five miles from the city of York. With the deaf were a number of hearing people. Some had come out of curiosity and others to share in the pleasures of the day.

The principal sport indulged in was a game of baseball between a picked nine of deaf-mutes on the one side, and of hearing on the other. The score stood 10 to 5 in favor of the hearing team.

Another event of the day was the baptism of a child of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Kohler, by a Lutheran minister, who happened to be attending the picnic.

It was their second annual picnic. Among the deaf who attended may be named the following: Miss Camilla A. Barnitz, Michael Barnitz, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Bentzel and their son, Daniel, Mr. and Mrs. Dan. Bentzel, Mrs. Benjamin Lanius, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas H. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Bird Heistand, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Kohler and four children, Mrs. James N. Weygandt, Mrs. Chas. H. Houck, Miss Emma Hummer, Miss Flora Batterman, Miss Eliza M. Nay, Wm. S. Hain, Miss Emma Hershey, Miss Vernie Comb, M. M. McKinsley, Chas. F. Lehr, Elmer E. Brooks, and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider.

J. S. R.

CHICAGO.

An Enjoyable Trip to Joliet.

THE CHICAGO DAY SCHOOLS PUZZLE.

Brisk and Breezy Items from the "Windy City."

(From our Casual Correspondent.)

The damage caused by the fire under the Pas-a-Pas Club rooms two weeks ago has been repaired, and beyond a slight odor of smoke no one would think the club had narrowly escaped a bad scorching.

The Chicago *Chronicle* is authority for the statement that Caucasians are more liable to deafness than people of any other race.

The appointment of Miss McCowan as "overseer" of the local day schools is one which exposes the board of education to quite a little criticism. The board has announced that the system employed (the combined) and the list of teachers will be continued for another year; but why such a radical purely oral believer, as Miss McCowan is known to be, has been appointed to the head of the schools, is a question many are asking themselves. The salary of the position is \$1,500—something more experienced heads of the schools have failed to get.

Thomas Marsden, one of the club members, is convalescing at the county hospital from an attack of typhoid fever.

The club excursion to Joliet under Mr. Colby's management, on the 15th, was a successful one. The visit to the State prison and the subsequent reception at Mr. Rub's home, not to speak of the fine view of the drainage canal en route, were the most enjoyable events of the day. The *Chronicle* of Sunday had the following:

"An excursion of deaf-mutes went from Chicago to Joliet yesterday. They reached there yesterday morning, and their visit excited no little interest. They went over the Santa Fe road, filling two coaches, and had a good opportunity to view the drainage canal on the way down. The train stopped at the penitentiary, remaining there until noon. The excursionists showed much interest in the sights of this institution. In the afternoon the party divided, one section going to Lockport for a closer inspection of the drainage ditch, and the other remainder going to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rub in West Joliet, where the guests were delightfully entertained during the afternoon on Mr. Rub's lawn."

"The excursionists are members of the Pas-a-Pas Club of Chicago, a social and benevolent organization of deaf-mutes, and it was one of their weekly pleasure trips. C. C. Colby was chairman of the committee on arrangements. Mrs. Colby is a sister of Mrs. Henry Rub, of Joliet."

The Chicago deaf who are cyclists have not yet ceased to discuss the appalling death of Charles Allard, who was killed while crossing the Rock Island tracks on his wheel. It is trusted that it will serve as a warning to those who are sometimes careless in their approaching the paths of the juggernaut of the deaf.

News has just reached this city of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. R. L. H. Long at Jersey City, N. J. Mr. Long left Chicago last Spring to take an interest in the firm of the Star Publishing Co., of Jersey City, and has since made his home there.

The party at Paw Paw Lake, Mich., consisting of Messadmes Left, Luttrell and Hawes, Miss Wayman and Mr. Sonneborn, are still enjoying themselves at that resort. Messrs. Frank and Regensburg lately spent a week there, and the club members are being regaled with the usual fish stories, etcetera.

Messrs. Hart, Left and Frank spent Saturday and Sunday, the 15th and 16th, there.

The Pas-a-Pas wheelmen is the name of an organization of the cycling members of the local club. Its membership at present numbers about twenty. C. C. Codman is President; O. H. Regensburg, Secretary; Harry Brimble, Treasurer; and James Sweeney, Captain.

"Dr. Cureall"—otherwise, W. B. Wayman—is billed to appear at the club's theater Saturday, Sept. 26. The circulars announce that "Dr. Cureall will experiment with his renowned remedy. His new operation of splitting your sides will be performed free of charge, etc." From which it is supposed that Mr. Wayman intends to give his "patients" plenty of laughing gas.

George Taylor is up in Wisconsin visiting his old friends and schoolmates.

A "beach party" is on the club's schedule for Aug. 29. Manhattan beach is the place and Mr. Wayman has charge of the arrangements.

O. H. Regensburg is nursing a badly bruised leg, the result of his wheel desiring to get closer acquainted with another, which was going in the opposite direction. The introduction was mutually resented and drew into the resulting embrace the services of a third wheel as peace maker. But, like most peace makers, this one was drawn into the fray. Mr. Regensburg, unhappily being the under dog, got the worst of it. This is but one of the many mishaps the club scorers are experiencing—Alf. Liebenstein, Fred. Kaufman and most of the rest, have scars to show their envious non-riding friends.

Mrs. Harry Brimble has gone to Milwaukee to stay until Fall.

Adolph Jacoby, late of Jacksonville, Ill., is the last man to appear on the club roll call. Mr. Jacoby is a tailor by trade and enjoys steady employment.

S. H. Howard is now looking for another job, as the firm which employed him as timekeeper had to let him go in cutting down its force.

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab is perhaps the busiest man among us these days. In addition to his duties to his Chicago flock, he has quite a few services to hold in several Indiana towns. He lately held services in South Bend, Ind., and officiated at a wedding there the same day.

The transfer of the subscription list of the *Exponent* to the JOURNAL having been made, it is hoped that the Chicago deaf will appreciate the fact that their usual weekly visit from a paper containing news of their city is about to be resumed, and when the time to renew their subscriptions arrives, that the JOURNAL will be in receipt of them. It was, of course, unfortunate that the *Exponent* should fail as it did, and, in taking the *Exponent* list and agreeing to give those whose subscriptions have not expired full value for their money, the JOURNAL is entitled to, and it is trusted will receive, the support of the *Exponent*'s friends in being its successor. The management of the *Exponent* was anxious to leave a clear record behind in its retiring from the field, hence its arrangement with the JOURNAL. This explanation, it is trusted, will be recognized as coming from official sources—the writer being one of the parties who arranged the transfer—and not only the Chicago but all of the *Exponent* subscribers will be benefited thereby.

Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab, baby Grace and Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Hasenstab's mother, are still on Staten Island visiting Mrs. Hasenstab's brother. They have been gone eight weeks, and Mr. Hasenstab is beginning to find "grass-widowhood" irksome, 'tis said. However, they are expected home soon.

Marie Lucile, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Garrett, of Batavia, Ill., was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab, at the First M. E. Church Sunday.

Miss McKee leaves for Denver, Colo., this week, on a prolonged visit with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kerney, of Indianapolis, were in town Monday on their way to Decatur, Ill.

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab expects to spend next week in Indiana in the vicinity of La Porte, visiting the several deaf farmers in that neighborhood. On Saturday, the 29th, he holds services at La Porte at 2 P.M.

Miss Lavinia J. Eden, of the Jacksonville school staff, is the guest of Mrs. C. L. Buchan.

Mrs. J. K. Watson is rusticated on a Wisconsin farm. She expects to be gone until Sept. 1st.

Mrs. Arthur Cornwell has recovered from her recent illness.

F. P. GIBSON.

CHICAGO.

sin visiting his old friends and schoolmates.

A "beach party" is on the club's schedule for Aug. 29. Manhattan beach is the place and Mr. Wayman has charge of the arrangements.

O. H. Regensburg is nursing a badly bruised leg, the result of his wheel desiring to get closer acquainted with another, which was going in the opposite direction. The introduction was mutually resented and drew into the resulting embrace the services of a third wheel as peace maker. But, like most peace makers, this one was drawn into the fray. Mr. Regensburg, unhappily being the under dog, got the worst of it. This is but one of the many mishaps the club scorers are experiencing—Alf. Liebenstein, Fred. Kaufman and most of the rest, have scars to show their envious non-riding friends.

Mrs. Harry Brimble has gone to Milwaukee to stay until Fall.

Adolph Jacoby, late of Jacksonville, Ill., is the last man to appear on the club roll call. Mr. Jacoby is a tailor by trade and enjoys steady employment.

S. H. Howard is now looking for another job, as the firm which employed him as timekeeper had to let him go in cutting down its force.

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab is perhaps the busiest man among us these days. In addition to his duties to his Chicago flock, he has quite a few services to hold in several Indiana towns. He lately held services in South Bend, Ind., and officiated at a wedding there the same day.

The transfer of the subscription list of the *Exponent* to the JOURNAL having been made, it is hoped that the Chicago deaf will appreciate the fact that their usual weekly visit from a paper containing news of their city is about to be resumed, and when the time to renew their subscriptions arrives, that the JOURNAL will be in receipt of them. It was, of course, unfortunate that the *Exponent* should fail as it did, and, in taking the *Exponent* list and agreeing to give those whose subscriptions have not expired full value for their money, the JOURNAL is entitled to, and it is trusted will receive, the support of the *Exponent*'s friends in being its successor. The management of the *Exponent* was anxious to leave a clear record behind in its retiring from the field, hence its arrangement with the JOURNAL. This explanation, it is trusted, will be recognized as coming from official sources—the writer being one of the parties who arranged the transfer—and not only the Chicago but all of the *Exponent* subscribers will be benefited thereby.

Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab, baby Grace and Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Hasenstab's mother, are still on Staten Island visiting Mrs. Hasenstab's brother. They have been gone eight weeks, and Mr. Hasenstab is beginning to find "grass-widowhood" irksome, 'tis said. However, they are expected home soon.

Marie Lucile, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Garrett, of Batavia, Ill., was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab, at the First M. E. Church Sunday.

Miss McKee leaves for Denver, Colo., this week, on a prolonged visit with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kerney, of Indianapolis, were in town Monday on their way to Decatur, Ill.

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab expects to spend next week in Indiana in the vicinity of La Porte, visiting the several deaf farmers in that neighborhood. On Saturday, the 29th, he holds services at La Porte at 2 P.M.

Miss Lavinia J. Eden, of the Jacksonville school staff, is the guest of Mrs. C. L. Buchan.

Mrs. J. K. Watson is rusticated on a Wisconsin farm. She expects to be gone until Sept. 1st.

Mrs. Arthur Cornwell has recovered from her recent illness.

F. P. GIBSON.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CLOSING SESSION OF THE N. E. G. A.

The afternoon session (Aug. 11) opened at 2.45.

Mr. W. H. Weeks read a paper entitled "Getting a Living," which, on motion of Mr. Bigelow, was accepted without discussion.

The Committee on Resolutions presented votes of thanks to Rev. Mr. Larry; the proprietor of the Fireman's Hall; Mayor Edward McGuinness; and Prof. A. S. Clark, their "guide, philosopher and friend."

A communication, and a dollar bill from R. Newton Parsons, enrolled him as a member.

Mr. J. G. Keefe's request to retire from the trusteeship of the Morrison Fund was laid over.

Two tickets were brought in by the nominating committees, and after appointing Messrs. Wood, Comstock and Kinsman tellers, the following result was obtained:—

OFFICERS.

President—John E. Crane, Ct. Vice-President—F. W. Bigelow, Mass. Secretary—H. E. Babbitt, Mass. Treasurer—Levi A. Lester, R. I.

After a little talk about State Managers, and on the Rocky Point

Excursion, the convention adjourned sine die.

The excursion to Rocky Point was a delightful sail of one hour, where "shooting the chutes," and other amusements were indulged in. As it was a public place, the deaf were mixed in the crowd of amusement seekers. All had a good time.

FANWOOD.

Mr. Leethaler, ex-foreman of the shoe shop, has been very ill at his residence, for quite a while. Last week he was taken to St. Luke's Hospital, 110th Street and Morningside Avenue. It is reported that he died to-day, Wednesday, at noon.

ITEMIZER.

What has become of the Albany, Troy and Buffalo deaf-mute societies?

Perhaps you have observed it. The deaf often make use of the expression "I heard," and the blind "I saw."

How many deaf-mutes own bicycles? The JOURNAL will give space for the publication of items concerning the bicyclists of deafdom.

One evening last week the heat was too much for one of New York City's deaf, so he made several trips to Fort George on the cable cars.

What's the matter with Hoboken, N. J.? A year ago not less than four deaf married couples lived there, but now they are back to live in New York City.

At the service on Friday evening, August 7th, in the chapel of Christ Church, Dayton, O. Rev. Mr. Mann baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Weekel.

"Silent recesses of the forest," Willie quoted from the summer resort circular. "Silent recesses! That ain't the kind us kids has at school?"—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Mrs. Annie Seelig, of New York City, has lost her beloved sister, Fanny Edmunt, who died Saturday morning at one o'clock, and was buried Monday.

John M. Black, Chairman of the Picnic and Games of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society's picnic, says he has received twenty-five entries for the games on August 29th.

Since the tearing down of Old St. Ann's Church, the Manhattan Literary Association has held no public meetings, save the Galland Day celebration on December 10th last.

Miss

NEW YORK.

Charles Haar, A Familiar Figure, Gone.

ADAM STECKEL NOT BURNED.

R. R. Tweed Not Sentenced, but Held for the October Grand Jury--Coney Island Only "Beats" (Skins) the World--Two of the Deaf Sun-struck--Notes of the Week.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 50th Street, New York City.

The funeral of Charles Haar was held at the residence of his sister at 1749 Lexington Avenue last Friday afternoon at two o'clock, and was attended by quite a large number of relatives and deaf and hearing friends.

The features of the deceased were remarkably preserved. There was a peaceful expression as if he had but fallen asleep. They were in a cloth covered casket, with silver trimmings, and a plate bearing the following inscription:

Charles Haar,
Died August 12, 1896.
Aged 44 years.

There were many floral tributes. From Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Haar was a large wreath of lilies, hydrangeas, roses and ferns; from Mr. A. Wach and family, a pillow of ferns, pinks and roses, with the word "asleep" in immortelles; from the Moravian Church, a cluster of asters, pinks and roses; from Mrs. Martin (sister of deceased), a floral column surmounted by a star and crescent of roses and pinks, with the word "rest" in immortelles at the base; from Mrs. J. Winter, a wreath of lilies, sweet peas and white pinks; from George Lindeman, a wreath of asters, lilies and white roses; from Mr. M. H. Hartman, a wreath of roses and maidenhair ferns; from Emma and Willie Haar, a cluster of ferns, roses and asters.

Among the deaf who attended were: Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, Thomas F. Fox, Louis Morris, George Lindemann, Thomas Godfrey, M. Seelig, H. G. Thies, L. Mandle, Wm. Slattery, J. Martin, Wm. Teed, and Mrs. Conzelman, Mrs. Kollenbaum, and Miss Ida Anspach, while many others had called to pay their last respects to the sleeping form the previous evening, on account of being unable to get away from work to attend the funeral.

Mr. Haar had been as well as usual half an hour previous to his death, when he was taken ill and staggered on to his house, so weak that he was nearly run down by a cable car in crossing the tracks. He entered the house, and told his sister that he was ill, and that she had better send for a doctor, but in fifteen minutes he was dead. The cause was due to the intense heat, which had prevailed for over a week, superinduced by his drinking a couple of glasses of very cold water. He had never before in his life been so sick as to require a doctor.

Charles Haar was forty-four years old, having in a quiet way celebrated his birthday on Sunday, August 2d. He was born in Germany, and for a few years attended school there at Friedberg. He came to his country twenty-six years ago with his sister, and last year celebrated with a number of friends the 25th anniversary of his residence in America, as well as three years ago, he had his friends gather to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of his being a citizen of the United States.

He was a cigar-maker, and in his time had saved several thousand dollars. He was also the bell-ringer for a church on Lexington Avenue, for which he received an annual salary of \$75. His brother, H. M. Haar, is president and treasurer of the John Kress Brewing Co., who is now worth half a million dollars if not more. And of the brother, it may be remarked that he was once a poor piano teacher, and drew the salary, as bell-ringer, before "Charley," as his friends familiarly called him, succeeded him. He had for a pupil a Miss Kress, daughter of John Kress, and subsequently married her, and on the death of John Kress, he inherited his interest in the brewery. A sister of his died in Long Branch on July 4th, and that of Charley following so closely renders double Mr. H. M. Haar's bereavement. He and his remaining sister, Mrs. Martin, with whom Charley boarded, have the sincere sympathy of a host of deaf friends, who also sadly miss the good-natured Charley Haar.

Charles Haar was treasurer of

all the German Societies that had been founded, while he was in this country, but about a year ago, he severed connection with the last of them. He was for two years a member of the Fanwood Quad Club. Although never learning the English language, he could converse by signs, and was everywhere regarded as a jolly, good-natured fellow. In stature he was six feet, and weighed three hundred pounds. He had not an enemy, and always avoided trouble, being of a quiet, retiring disposition, appreciating a good joke at his expense, and his pocket was always open for a merry gathering around the festive board. He attended all the picnics and balls, and consequently made many friends.

Owing to the shortness of time between his death and funeral, the Quad Club members would not be notified in time and few had heard of it till the funeral was over. Resolutions of sympathy will undoubtedly be passed at their next meeting.

J. S. R. needn't worry about Atlantic City's prestige as a seaside resort. What I said was "Atlantic City is great, but Coney Island beats the world." The word *beat* was italicized, because I wanted to convey its meaning in modern slang of *skins, cheats*, etc. Still Coney is the greatest city by the sea, but there are few cottages, as almost the whole of the sea front is given up to innumerable grabby places, such as concert halls, hotels, saloons, restaurants, and other outputs of the fakir's mind.

Adam Steckel who was reported to have been burned to death in the big Greenwich Street fire last week, turned up at his home the following day.

Frank A. Stryker informs me that R. R. Tweed has not as yet been sentenced to serve out a sentence, but is being held for the October grand jury. In the meantime he languishes behind-iron bars and receives almost daily visits from Stryker, who brings him such things as to console him during the monotonous long wait.

Leo. Greis got so disgusted with the protracted hot spell that he packed his grip and hid away to Fosterdale, Sullivan Co., N. Y., Saturday, and is now domiciled at Geo. Wormuth's hotel. He might be informed that if he finds it cool up there, we here do not envy him, as the weather changed so much while he was journeying thither that it is now just lovely--cool but not too cold, and we wish it will remain thus.

George August has had a little vacation, and favored Far Rock-away with his presence.

Theo. S. Rose is at Griffin's Corners, in the Catskills, and will go from there to the Hotel Kaaterskill at the summit for a few days, and then Hurleyville, and will be home by the end of this month. Mr. Siegel, of the firm of Cooper, Siegel & Co., whose mammoth department store is to be opened Sept. 15th, is a brother-in-law of Theo. S. Rose.

Theo. Lorcer and J. Seigler were among the one hundred and twenty-two men who were gathered in by Captain Schmittberger's men for sleeping on the 34th street dock Sunday night. All were discharged Monday morning with warnings.

The deep gash made in Lorcer's neck last week, by a barber, as was alleged, is now said to have been self-inflicted.

John Cook, from the Westchester school, was sunstruck last week and died. Another to meet death in a similar manner was Frank Stevens.

The father of J. Burke, a Fanwood pupil, was struck by a locomotive and killed last week.

W. Oakes is again at the Gallaudet Home. He is paralyzed on one side, and although he has struggled to earn his living by his own hands he has been handicapped and has given up the struggle for the present.

Robert McVea and semi-professional base-ball have parted company for the present.

Tilson W. Haight has been very sick for a week, but at present is convalescing.

The death of George Hamm is reported, pneumonia being the cause. Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer are now at Sands Point, N. Y., for a brief stay. They will return home soon.

TED.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

AUGUST.

25-7.30 P.M., Pittsburgh.
30-10.30 A.M., Chicago. Holy Communion.
30-3 P.M., Chicago, Evening Prayer and Sermon.
30-7.45 P.M., Joliet, Evening Prayer and Sermon.

SEPTEMBER.

5-Evening, Cleveland, Social.
6-10.45 A.M., Cleveland. Holy Communion.
6-8.30 P.M., Cleveland, Evening Prayer and Social.
6-7.30 P.M., Cleveland, Special Service if possible.

Other appointments will follow. Write the Rev. A. W. Mann, at Gambier, Ohio. Gambier is the seat of Old Kenyon College, Wesley Theological Seminary, Kenyon Military Academy, and Harcourt School for Young Ladies. It is a place of unsurpassed beauty. The College and Seminary were founded seventy years ago by Philander Chase, D.D., first Bishop of Ohio.

DEAF, DUMB, MORALLY DEPRAVED.

MARK WOODSIDE, AN ATLANTA BOY, GIVES THE POLICE OF THAT CITY LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Mark Woodside, a little boy living in Atlanta, Ga., is deaf and dumb, but has displayed an amount of natural depravity that has kept the police of that city disturbed for many months, while it has caused the Judge of the police court much annoyance. Young Woodside is a healthy, bright-eyed boy, whose deeds are lawless. He has absolutely no conception of the fundamental idea pertaining to the rights of property.

The little deaf and dumb lad's theory of existence seems to be that every inclination should be obeyed. He has been arrested repeatedly for stealing bicycles, horses, buggies, etc. The judge has released him time and again, hoping that the boy would mend his ways. No great interval of time would elapse before Mark Woodside was again among the city's prisoners, charged, as usual, with purloining other people's property. He has been locked up for weeks at a time, but imprisonment has had no effect upon his moral nature.

Mark Woodside has become an object of interest, not only to the police authorities of Atlanta, but also to the scientists of that city. He is a youth whose physical make-up, with the exception of his organs of speech and hearing, is absolutely normal. He is in robust health. His mental characteristics, so far as he is able to display them, are those of a boy whose mind is more active and powerful than the average lad of his age. In spite of this, he has become a vagabond and a frequenter of the police court.

The fact is that Mark Woodside, so far as his moral nature is concerned, is in absolute darkness. His mother has never been able to find a method whereby the difference between what is considered right and what wrong, by the community, could be borne in upon his understanding. He is able to make only such crude moral distinctions as the use of his eyes can beget, and this means, of course, that such delicate questions as pertain to the rights of property have never been even suspected by him.

Psychologists are paying a good deal of attention to Mark Woodside's case. A scientist says: "The boy is a useful study. The human mind is a blank when it comes into the world concerning moral ideas. These ideas are put into the mind by teaching, by illustration. Skilled teachers are necessary when the hearing is defective. Mark Woodside has no sense of ownership nor of the rights of property. A horse and buggy that he sees on the street are as much his as anybody's, if he should happen to want them. This is true, not because his moral teaching is bad, but because he has had none."—N. Y. World, Aug. 16.

OBITUARY.

George W. Hamm, a graduate of the New York School for the Deaf at Fanwood, died of congestion of the stomach and lungs, in Long Island College Hospital.

He was brought to the hospital Saturday morning in an ambulance from the residence of Mr. Albert Brauer, No. 299 Pacific St., where George was a boarder for some time past, in a very dangerous condition. During the night he could not sleep a wink and he never regained consciousness until the end came. His remains were brought to his brother Richard's home, No. 109 Fifth Avenue, the next day, where the simple funeral ceremony was held. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and was largely attended by the friends and relatives of the deceased. Only two deaf-mutes attended, Mr. Brauer and Joshua Levy. The coffin was of pine and had two silver handles at each side. A silver plate with inscription—

GEORGE HAMM,
Died August 2d, 1896.
Aged 26.

The remains were buried in the family plot in Holy Cross Cemetery.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES AUGUST 23d.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's in St. John, the Evangelist, Church, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

This Sunday is often called Ephphatha Sunday, because in the services according to "The Book of Common Prayer," the Gospel recites the miracle of our Lord's healing a deaf and dumb man.

If we have on the whole armor of God, we can count upon the Lord for victory every time we go into battle.

COLUMBUS.

In Memory of Mrs. Robert Patterson.

THE CINCINNATI PICNIC A SUCCESS.

School Circulars Sent Out--Personal Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The late Mrs. Robert Patterson was an active and influential member of the Ladies' Aid Society, organized for the purpose of furnishing and fitting up the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf of the State. Her whole heart was in the work, and whatever duties or cares assigned to her she did willingly. Much of the success that the society has met was due to her energy and thoughtfulness. Providing for a home for the unfortunate deaf was a labor of love for her, and among her last acts for this charity was the social given the day before the close of school in June last at her residence. Those who attended the affair will readily recall how earnestly she was engaged in making every one feel at home on the occasion. A pleasant smile greeted every comer, and she never seemed to tire in looking after the comfort and enjoyment of her guests. And during her sickness, when aware that the final summons were near, "the Home" was still in her thoughts. When the writer was about to bid her good-bye the day preceding her death, she expressed her sorrow that she could not live to see the "Home" opened and do more for it, and that she had done all she could for it.

At a recent special meeting of the Society, the following resolutions, touching the death of Mrs. Robert Patterson, prepared by a committee, were presented and unanimously passed:—

WHEREAS, He has pleased an All-wise Providence to remove from our midst our dear sister and co-laborer, Miss Rosa G. Patterson; and,

WHEREAS, She was a sincere Christian; an indefatigable worker and promoter of the objects of this society; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in her death this society laments the loss of one who was in every way worthy of our respect and love; an active member whose untimely death was a great loss to the society; and, a copy be transmitted to the family of our departed sister, and a copy be published in the Chronicle.

Resolved, That we shall ever cherish her memory and emulate her virtues.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with the bereaved family.

Resolved, That this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be spread upon the records of this society, and a copy be transmitted to the family of our departed sister, and a copy be published in the Chronicle.

Miss Lizzie Wells, of Rendville, is the guest of her old schoolmates, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Sawhill, at Taylorstown, Penna. Miss Wells has been on a vacation visiting relatives in Columbiana Co., and while there accompanied an excursion to Cleveland, where she met Miss Widenmeier and Messrs. Toyner and Neillie. She was also in Canton and Pittsburgh before coming to Taylorstown.

Mr. McGregor is back from attendance at the Cincinnati picnic. The weather was too hot to come on his bike, so he took a train home. Mr. Wornstaff, however, stuck to his wheel and came into Columbus early Tuesday morning. He stopped over in Dayton, where he met Miss Runck, of Gallaudet College, also several of his former Ohio schoolmates. The Cincinnati picnic proved an enjoyable affair to those who attended it. Between thirty and forty deaf-mutes participated in the pleasures of the event. Mr. and Mrs. Rev. A. W. Mann were there.

An inkling of the near approach of the opening of school is made apparent by the sending out this week of the following circular to those interested, by Superintendent Jones.

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF PUPILS--Dear Friends: The Institution has been put in good condition during the summer. The schoolrooms and the children's departments have received special attention.

The Course of Instruction is being revised in accordance with the new law allowing twelve years at school. Increased attention will be paid to the teaching of speech and lip-reading. A new teacher of drawing has been added to the corps of instructors.

The shops will be put on a more efficient basis, each to follow a printed course of training.

No pupils will be spared to make the children happy and contented.

The next school session will open on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9TH.

The usual admonitions for coming promptly on the opening day, and to seeing that children's teeth are filled or extracted where needed before sent here. Parents are asked to add overshoes to the list of clothing for their children.

Miss Mary Fowles was in Cleveland the first of the week. While there she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kleinhaus. She met Mr. A. H. Schory in the city, and from him learned that his second oldest son met with a distressing accident. It seems that the little fellow was

drawing a child's express wagon and in some manner fell down. In the fall a nail from some object pierced through his clothing and lacerated the right side of the boy so severely that it required several stitches to bring the parts together. Unless inflammation sets in, the wound will soon heal.

From Miss Emma Bard, who was over there Monday, we learn that Thomas F. Goldsmith, of Grove City, received a severe sunstroke on that day, from the effect of which he is quite sick yet.

Miss Sadie Young spent Saturday and Sunday up in Delaware with friends, getting back in time for Monday's work.

Superintendent Johnson, of the Indiana Institution, was a visitor, with Miss Booth of his school, for an hour or two here Thursday evening. He has promised to come over again when school is in session and inspect its workings. He was, however, well pleased with what he could see on his visit here.

Typographical Union, No. 5, of this city, and of which Mr. John Leib is a member, made a return visit to the Toledo Union, Sunday. Mr. Leib accompanied the boys, and speaks of being most handsomely entertained by the Toledo typos. He met Mr. Dennis Hanna while up there, who is also a printer.

August 15, '96. A. B. G.

TECHNICAL TRAINING OF DEAF WOMEN.

Prepared by Miss Mary McKay, and read at the Providence Convention.

The technical training in the Industrial Arts of the deaf students of the country, has caused much comment lately, and attracted universal attention, owing to the difficulties of the deaf in obtaining original employment after leaving school, unprepared in any particular line of work; except in a few trades which are nearly obsolete, and having to compete with hearing men fully equipped. Very little is said in regard to how the feminine portion are to earn their bread and butter.

The day has gone by when marriage is thought to be the one aim of a woman's life. She has come to know herself, and to recognize herself as one of the workers of the world, and boldly asserts her rights to enter all the professions open to men. This is especially true of hearing women, and has come to be a recognized fact the world over. But the deaf woman cannot enter the professional ranks, therefore, how they are to earn their living should be a vital question with them, and especially with those who have their education in hand. If technical training is necessary for men, it is equally so for women.

Few of them are born to luxury and a life of ease, and even if that was not the case, it is as well the rich should be able to have at their command the means of earning a living, in case of reverses of fortune, as the poor.

Teaching is quite out of the question, since the intellectual education is hereafter to be entrusted to hearing teachers, and few can earn much by literary work. What will be most in demand should first be considered.

Many of the deaf have exquisite taste in dress, therefore dress-making is a most profitable employment. The woman who could design and make a dress in first-class style would never lack for patrons. So also in millinery. She who can throw together a few bits of lace, ribbon, flowers, and feathers, in an artistic way, that will capture the fancy of the most fastidious women, can rest assured her future is made. To do this, first-class training must be given, and schools for the deaf should engage professionals to train those who show a natural aptitude for these occupations.

Flower culture is another delightful occupation and especially suited to deaf women. Flowers are always in demand, and they could make a specialty of some especial flower. The science could be easily mastered, and enormous profits made. Many of the deaf have the artistic talent highly developed, and a course at an Art School will accomplish the rest; combined with a good knowledge of English they could become book illustrators.

The California School has taken the lead in helping her talented pupils on the road to fame. Why cannot other schools do the same. Others have a decided talent for cooking. The woman who understands how to prepare a meal that will tickle the palate of an epicure, can command her own price.

Therefore give the girl as careful training as that men have, and she will no longer be a burden to her friends.

M. MCKAY.

Ancient Corinth.

In the excavations of the American School on the site of Corinth, the ancient city has been found, at a considerable depth below the surface, and already some interesting discoveries have been made.

BALTIMORE.

The Eighteenth Annual Picnic.

A GRAND EXCURSION TO BAY RIDGE.

Full Description of Both, With Personal and Minor Mention.

(From our Baltimore Correspondent.)

The past week has been a perfect round of pleasure for the deaf of this city—a picnic, an excursion down the bay, and a series of minor socials have been the events:

The greatest event in the history of the eighteenth annual of the Deaf of Maryland, was the picnic last Wednesday, when about five hundred people gathered for the summer jollification at No. 3 Grove Druid Hill Park. The sultriness of the day in the city made the fresh woodland air of the grove doubly enjoyable. At 8.30 A.M., two deaf-mutes went there, and others followed, until the grove spacious as it is, seemed teeming with the merry throngs.

The programme pinned against a tree gave the order of the day as follows:—9 to 12, go as you please: 1 o'clock, dinner; 2 o'clock, athletic games; 6 o'clock, supper; and 7.30, "Home Sweet Home."

Within the grounds luncheons were spread under the shady trees, and the merry parties partook of them in coolness, while people in this city were sweltering with the heat. Every body was happy and wished everybody else to be happy, and there was never before so gay, so good-natured a gathering of young people, all interested in one another kindly, as was this annual summer gathering of the deaf of Maryland.

At 2 o'clock P.M. In most of the games there were separate prizes to be competed for by boys and girls. The events and winners were:—

Gentlemen—Throwing Ball—1st, H. Creager, two pairs of socks; 2d, A. Lingner, scarf.

Ladies—Throwing Ball—1st, C. Byrne, belt; 2d, M. Steigler, fan. Gentlemen—100 Yards Dash—1st, A. Lingner, cane; 2d, H. Creager, thermometer.

Ladies—50 Yards Dash—1st F. Wells, Purse, 2d, F. Alban, thermometer.

Gentlemen—Egg race—1st, H. Creager, suspenders; 2d, J. B. Smith, one pair of garters.

Ladies—Egg race—1st, H. Wells, shirt waist; 2d, side comb, C. Neuschaefer.

Gentlemen—Hopping race—1st, A. Lingner, a golf cap; 2d, G. M. Leitner, belt.

Ladies—Hopping race—1st, F. Alban, hand-mirror; 2d, E. Mattingly, hat pin.

Gentlemen—Potato race—1st, A. Lingner, a glass pitcher; 2d, H. Creager, scarf.

Gentlemen—Blindfolded race—1st, P. Krastel, a set of silver links; 2d, A. Feast, handkerchief.

Ladies—Blindfolded race—1st, F. Wells, link buttons; 2d, C. Byrne, handkerchief.

Gentlemen—Shoe race—1st, A. Lingner, a blacking case; 2d, Geo. Lease, penknife.

Gentlemen—Sack race—1st, H. Benson, a toilet case; 2d, H. Creager, satchel.

There was a tug-of-war between the country boys and the city boys, and of course the former won easily, and the other boys who went to school in Washington, D. C., challenged the country boys, though they were much stronger than the challengers. It was the hardest game we ever saw. It took about eight minutes, and the challengers won at last. All were tired. First, the Washington boys, a large basket full of peaches; second, the Country boys, watermelon.

At the conclusion of the athletic games, many little children made a tour to the sea lions and other animals.

Misses Annie Barry and Helen Wells had charge of the expedition. The six sisters of St. Joseph's Guild visited the Grove, learning the sign language.

It should not be forgotten to add something about the photographs which were taken of the picnicers by Mr. J. L. Unsworth, of Chestertown, Md.

At 7.30 P.M., the boys and girls were scattered away for their homes, before a heavy pour of rain came.

Thursday at 8.30, about one hundred deaf-mutes and eight hundred hearing people "columbined" to Bay Ridge on steamer Columbia. The dancing platform on the boat was most sought, and it was not at all warm sport, for the bay let forth breeze after breeze, husbanded there as if specially to help the boys and girls have a good time. There was good music and plenty of it, and there was no dancer in the throng who did not

have just as many dances as he or she wished. But the dancing was by no means the only amusement. At 11 P.M. the boat arrived at Bay Ridge after a three hours' ride. At the Ridge the met a large delegation of mutes from Washington.

The pretty knolls all through Bay Ridge are occupied by far spreading trees and there were parties throughout the day enjoying the coolness under the shades and at noon eating luncheons there. The exercise of morning climbing around the Ridge and the delightful ride out in the open cars to Boat Lake, had stirred up good healthy appetites, so that luncheons were enjoyed as never before.

In a round house up the Ridge was served lemonade and ice-cream, and in the dining-room of the grounds, hot tea and coffee and light refreshments could be procured by those who had carried no basket, so that the comfort of not one was forgotten.

Not only the young but the old enjoyed the flying jaunt through the air on the swings, and the parents of many of the children accompanied them and they enjoyed this sport. These also enjoyed with the keenest pleasure the steady, quiet, dream-like movements of the merry-go-round. If your locks are tinged with silver, do not forget that it is your duty to get aboard and see that the children come to no harm. You will enjoy it as much as the little folk and you will have given as good an excuse for a little riddiness as you do when the circus is in town. Neither will the roller coaster be forgotten by the older people who travelled to Bay Ridge to have a merry time with the children. It recalls the time when you were sweethearts. All the money you had was forty or fifty cents, and you squandered every cent of it on the roller coaster. Why? Because it was great fun, and your fair companion was timid and fearful lest she should tumble out.

Coming back to Boat Lake, there was a dumb band game for prizes.

Prof. Chapin, of the West Va. School for the Deaf, Mr. Roberts, of Washington, D. C., and our chairman, Mr. Branflick, were judges. Those who won the prizes, were: 1st, F. A. Leitner, an umbrella; 2d, Wm. McElroy, a travelling valise; 3d, G. M. Leitner, a scarf pin; 4th, Miss Barry, a tiny scissor. After the game, most of the deaf-mutes went bathing. The water is shallow for several hundred feet from the shore. When there is a breeze on the bay the waves break on the Sandy beach in the regulation ocean style. A number of the boys were slightly sunburned from bathing, but a liberal application of cream drove the fever away soon.

The Steamer Columbia brought the people home at 7.30 and arrived at the Baltimore wharf. They were tired, but the good time they had cannot be forgotten.

The committee in charge of the picnic and excursion were J. A. Branflick, chairman, A. C. Buxton, F. C. Lurmann, W. E. McElroy, J. H. Mooney, J. S. Kavanagh, G. M. Leitner and J. W. Briscoe, and Misses B. Kriesel, Helen Wells, Iola Pettit, Maggie Schuman, Emma Schulte and H. A. Addison.

It should not be forgotten that Miss Barry had a great deal of work, helping the mutes to have a good time, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens are stopping at Miss Barry's house.

"Myrtle" was introduced to Mr. Stevens, the Philadelphia's Register correspondent, and Mr. Stevens is an intelligent young gentleman and has made many acquaintances here. He and his wife attended both the picnic and excursion.

Mr. Buch, of Philadelphia, was at our picnic and also on the excursion down the bay. He "sold a great deal of wire-fastener writing"—"M. S. D." (Maryland School for the Deaf)

Mr. H. Anderson, as customary, has gone to Virginia, where he will pleasure for several weeks.

Mr. A. Buxton got tired of his "city life" and moved his family to Talbot County, where he will be a green dealer in groceries and merchandise, etc. We wish him success.

Mr. F. A. Leitner made 26 miles in 2 hours and 15 minutes, with some rest. The road from Cathcart to Baltimore is hilly.

Mr. H. Trieschmann sold his carriage shop on account of loneliness in the country. He is trying to get a position in this city—and, dear Harry, do not forget the city temptations.

Misses C. Ebaugh and Minnie Steigler are stopping with their schoolmates, Helen Addison and Isabella Shipley.

MYRTLE.

Charity in New York.

It is not generally known except by certain persons whose office is to learn of such matters, that the immense sum of \$9,500,000 is annually expended in charity in the city of New York. That, at least, is the approximate amount, estimated as closely as circumstances permit of on the part of experts. There are about 5,000 families who are listed "givers" to charity.

THE COMBINED SYSTEM IN
DEAF-MUTE EDUCATION.

BY PROFESSOR J. W. CHICKERING.

(From the Christian Advocate.)

Every babe born into the world is for a time, intellectually and practically, a "deaf-mute." That is, even though the sound waves impress themselves upon the tympanum, they convey no definite ideas to the brain, and, on the other hand, while he may make noise enough, yet the power of expressing ideas (even if ideas were possessed) through words is absolutely lacking.

The child learns by degrees that these sounds have definite meanings, and thus he begins really to hear, is no longer deaf to vocal expressions of thought and names of things, and beginning to imitate, acquires at length the art of speech.

In precisely the same way the physically deaf-mute child begins the process of acquiring a knowledge of that connection between physical movements and ideas to which we give the name of language, only it comes through signs addressed to the eye instead of sounds addressed to the ear, in both cases to be supplemented by the spelled and written word. Many of these signs are what are termed "natural," as used by children, savages, and those trying to communicate with strangers speaking a foreign tongue, and are more or less pictorial of pantomime, thus constituting the nearest approach to a universal language that the world had yet seen, so that one who has mastered the sign language can readily converse with many of our Indian tribes, while, on the other hand, the most effective orators unconsciously use many of these "signs" as they emphasize speech by gesture.

In 1775 the Abbe De l'Epee, having had his attention called to this method of communication by seeing two deaf-mute sisters thus conversing together, established in Paris a school in which this method was used, and developed into what is commonly known as the sign-language, and made the basis of instruction.

By it a pupil is taught how to express his ideas intelligently and intelligibly, and to receive ideas from others. Through this medium of communication an address or lecture can be successfully delivered to a class or a large audience. In this way moral and religious teaching can be very early communicated.

These signs, numerous enough for all practical uses, and capable of varied combinations, are found amply sufficient for all the needs of common conversation; and this method of instruction is, of course, supplemented by the use of words spelled either on the fingers or by writing, and the employment of text-books, till a more or less full understanding and command of language are acquired.

Nor should it be forgotten that this being their "mother tongue," its free and intelligent use adds greatly to the happiness of their daily lives—a matter of no slight importance.

They are made to feel that they have a language of their own which they can use at once, and thus become part and parcel of human existence, instead of having to wait months and years until the acquisition of a new and difficult method of communication has been accomplished.

In the Pure Oral Method the use of signs and of the manual alphabet is forbidden, and only articulation and lip-reading are employed or allowed as the means of communicating with others.

The pupil is first taught to make a vocal sound by throwing the vocal cords into vibration, and then by an elaborate series of vocal gymnastics, careful, protracted, and wearisome, to vary those sounds by putting the vocal organs into proper position, and practicing over and over again till he can remember each position, and thus give utterance to connected speech. At the same time he is taught to watch the lips of others, as they produce similar sounds, till he can with greater or less facility and accuracy "read from the lips."

Of course, when this can be accomplished successfully it is the ideal method of bringing the deaf-mute into communication with the world in which he lives and of which he is being trained to become a part.

But this requires an immense amount of painstaking and unremitting labor for years on the part of both teacher and pupil, and yet further, for a large proportion of deaf-mutes the success attained is very moderate.

Ability to acquire articulation and lip-reading on the part of the deaf-mute is not a universal endowment, nor is it necessarily connected with special mental ability, some very good scholars being deficient in this endowment, while others far inferior in scholarship may be very successful in this direction.

It seems to be a special gift, like mechanical aptitude, musical ability, or artistic talent.

Therefore to insist that those lacking this aptitude shall, nevertheless, after the lack has been demonstrated, continue to waste time in vain attempts, is precisely the mistake that is committed when, in our public schools, the attempt is made and persisted in to teach drawing and music to those who lack correctness of eye and ear.

Should the visitor to a "pure-oral" school, after he has witnessed the marvelous attainments of a few carefully selected "show pupils," or even seen a class carefully manipulated by a skilled teacher, ask to be allowed to make his own selection at random, and try his own experiments, he would come away with views as to the universal adaptability of the oral method and its percentage of real success very considerably modified from his first impression.

It would, perhaps, not be far from the truth to say that one-third of the practically congenital deaf-mutes—that is, those who never heard, or who lost their hearing before they were old enough to learn to speak, can attain a fair degree of success in the use of articulation and lip-reading, so that they can converse readily with each other, and with the world outside.

Another third can do almost nothing, to profit, in this direction, so that attempts are painful and confusing, while the remaining third is divided between these two extremes.

So that, in round numbers, for about one-half of the practically congenital deaf-mutes the oral method is a decided success; for the other half a more or less complete and disastrous failure, inasmuch as the time wasted in attempting to master the art of speech would have been better bestowed mental training and the acquisition of knowledge—the having something to say, rather than making the discovery of inability to say it.

About twenty per cent of the schools in the United States follow the pure-oral method, endeavoring (though with very indifferent success) to prevent, even on the playground, any communication between pupils, either by signs, or the manual alphabet. But these contain less than 800 pupils, or less than 9 per cent of the total number in all schools, which was, at most recent date, 9,542.

The disadvantage of the method is that one or two years must be devoted to mere vocal gymnastics, with the only result a limited vocabulary of simple words spoken and recognized, but an almost total failure to advance in the acquisition of knowledge and the development of thought.

For these reasons a very large proportion of the teachers of the deaf in this country prefer the combined system, so that 80 per cent of our schools, containing nearly 9,000 pupils, are conducted on this plan, which aims to secure the greatest amount of good from each method, end to escape the disadvantages resulting from following either method alone.

"In medio tutissimus ibis" is a good motto, whether it relates to tariff, medicine, theology, or deaf-mute education. Truth is seldom found with the extremists.

The theory upon which these institutions are conducted is the employment of sign and the alphabet, both written and manual, for all, that thus they may, as speedily as possible, be put in communication with each other, with their teachers, and with their text-books.

In addition, instruction is given in articulation and lip-reading to all who, after fair and protracted trial, are found to be capable of profiting by it.

In not a few cases the oral attainments of pupils taught by the combined system have been fully equal to those of taught by the oral method alone, while in mental development and the acquisition of knowledge the former have decidedly the advantage.

The combined system thus employs an all-round method, giving to every deaf-mute as speedily as possible rapid and natural communication with his fellows, and with all who understand signs and the manual alphabet, setting him to work at once with his text-books, and then adding, as fast and far as possible, communication with the world through articulation and lip-reading.

Thus he is as completely restored to society as is possible in each individual case, every possible avenue of usefulness and happiness is opened to him, and his infirmity minimized to the last degree.

As the result of this system hundreds and even thousands of so-called deaf-mutes are to-day living useful, happy lives, acting well their parts, and making the most and best of their opportunities.

Nor does it seem probable that in the future success will be attained in any other way than along these two lines, the proportion being determined not by adherence to any arbitrary method, any preconceived theories, or any speculative fancies, but by the actual capabilities and needs of the individual pupil, under the care of earnest, skillful, conscientious teachers.

The following letter is from a lady belonging to one of the most distinguished families in New York State, who resides not far from New York city:

NEW YORK, Oct. 17, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR—I have just read your article on oral instruction for the deaf, and I thought possibly my experience in educating my daughter by that method might interest you, and that it might be of some use to you. I have been obliged to give me some advice, very much needed now, in regard to her further education. She became deaf from meningitis at the age of five. She was not out of her hearing, or rather guidance, of Professor Bell, to whom I am greatly indebted for the preservation of her voice, which now, at the age of seventeen, is remarkably good for a deaf person.

And yet it is not perfectly intelligible to any but members of her own family or intimate friends. Neither can she read the lips of strangers with facility; and after ten years of most expensive instruction in this country and Europe I am forced to the conclusion that your theory is correct, that the combined method is the best. For these reasons chiefly: so much time is given to voice drill and lip-reading that the general education obtains but limited consideration.

Another reason is the eye-strain required, the intense attention required to catch the meaning from the lips of the ordinary talker. Of course, if the child has a mouth very much and speak with great deliberation, and there is no doubt that in the family circle Mr. Bell's method is valuable. But the combined method is the best. I do not think it worth while to discuss the extraordinary child, who has sometimes a marvelous method of her own. For catch one's meaning. It lies in the realm of mind-reading, or what is called second sight.

What I most deplore in my own child's case is her lack of deaf friends. She has been deprived of their society in order to compel her to use her voice, and she is terribly lonely. I feel an antagonism to hearing girls, whom she often finds selfish, and if compassionate she resents this also. If happiness is the end to which we all try to attain, then surely the deaf should be encouraged to associate with each other.

My daughter lives in the world of books. She is extremely intelligent and manifests decided literary talent.

She is industrious and ambitious for a higher education. Is your college open to her?

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Rambling through Central New York.

In our last letter to the JOURNAL we omitted to mention many interesting incidents connected with our journey. This was purposely done, for the sole reason of compressing the account into the smallest possible space. Now in this we will try to give your readers an account of some of the towns and cities we passed through, or tarried in; while making railroad connections. Though it was greatly to our regret that we were not enabled to meet any of the *silent workers*, who abounded in many of them.

When we last went to the Falls, that is five years ago, we went over the Central Railroad. This time we took the trolley from the very centre of the city of Buffalo to the gate of Prospect Park. The scenery along this twenty miles run was well repaid. We went through the outskirts of Tonawanda, the greatest lumber market in the world, over a long trestle crossing the Grand Trunk Railroad yards, and along the shores of Niagara River. The cars of this road are similar to those used in New York City and Philadelphia, only the front ends are different, being supplied with vestibules; which affords protection from the elements in summer and winter, for the motorman and conductors. The road bed was as smooth as any steam-railways, and one was not fatigued at the end of the trip as on ordinary surface roads, due from incessant jarring.

The United States Weather Bureau are generally located on the roofs of the tallest buildings in the cities, where the recording apparatus are unobstructed. We were enabled to scale the ladders to the roof of the one in Buffalo. Where it is three hundred and fifty feet from the pavement. Fortunately the atmospheric conditions were favorable for observation, and we had a chance to see Lake Erie, the Canadian Shores, and the city lying below us. Under ordinary circumstances, when the wind comes from the Lake, it is very dangerous for one to promenade on this roof, but our guide informed us that when this happens the public is not permitted to go out.

We had the pleasure of making a tour of one of the largest stove works in the Union. Commencing at the moulding room, wherein all material that goes to make up a stove is made, we journeyed from floor to floor, and got a very comprehensive idea as to how a stove is made. Perhaps the most novel thing we saw was a sand-blasting machine, which was used to polish all roughness on castings. This comprised a huge machine with an endless belt, on which all shapes and kinds of castings, just received from the moulding room, were placed. By means of powerful blasts of sand all roughness was removed, in less time than a man with a file could do. The pattern department, where all parts of a stove are made for the moulding room, impressed us most, for we were shown how stoves are actually made from drawings. The patterns were made of wood (pine) one-eighth of an inch thick, and were so frail that a babe could smash them with its tiny hands.

In Syracuse we saw Stearn's bicycle factory, though we were not allowed to inspect the interior departments. This is one of the richest and most popular bicycle concerns in the world, and has

come to the front, through one of its machines, the "sextuplet," racing a mile with the famous Empire State Express, and beating it by four lengths. This firm has recently given the public an illustration of foreign sentiments as regards our present financial stability. Being obliged to go abroad for certain sections of their machines, their sellers sent invoices with glaring letters stamped on them, viz., "Payable in gold only."

While waiting for train in Schenectady, we had an outside glimpse of the Edison's General Electric Manufactory. Here in are made all machines, dynamos, and parts of illuminating apparatus, that come from inventive brain of the Wizard of Menlo Park.

We are now passing through rural landscapes on our way to Troy. Looking from our car windows, we behold the ravages done to vegetation by the army worm. This little pest has done thousands of dollars worth of damage to the products of farmers. And they were doing everything to stem the tide of the march by digging ditches, burning grass along the edges.

In North Easton we spent a few days with our old classmate, Mr. J. R. Becker. This young man has a family of three hearing children. His wife, *nee* Miss Martha Hunter, was educated at Rome, N. Y. By indomitable courage this young man's farm has been made to pay. There is no mortgage on it, and when we looked over the grounds the crops were in a promising condition. And should the elements prove favorable, we were told that a larger yield is looked for in some departments than ever before.

In Albany we met most all of our old acquaintances—Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Palmer, Misses Allen, Dugdale and Getty, and Mrs. Connerd, together with Messrs. Held, Van Wormer and Flynn. All reported a stagnation of business, due to the summer exodus and instability in the impending elections.

Mr. Held has but recently lost his beloved mother, and we sympathize with him in the hours of his bereavement, as he was her only unmarried son. However, we understand he has been carefully provided for, and is now living with one of his sisters.

A RAMBLER FROM NEW YORK.

A Child's Right to Property.

With children, as with adults, what they possess ought to be recognized as being absolutely their own. But this is very far from being the case. Sometimes a grown-up person has need of some article belonging to a child, or wishes it to be given to some other child, and the rightful owner is so coaxed and blamed and shamed as to be actually compelled to give up the article. In some cases it is taken without asking.

No grown person would be treated thus, and no child ought to be, nor would be by any caretaker who could enter sympathetically into the feelings of the child.

One ought to "respect the rights of property" where children are concerned as scrupulously as with grown people; and when this is intelligently done the children themselves soon learn to recognize these rights with one another, and quarrels between them are reduced to a minimum. But if, on the other hand, the child's own rights are ruthlessly trampled on by those whom he is taught to consider his infallible teachers, it is only natural that he, in his turn, should learn to trample as ruthlessly on the rights of others.—*From The Science of Motherhood.*

A Quiet Rebuke.

One of the times had come that will force itself occasionally on all housekeepers—the girl had left unexpectedly and a large amount of extra work had fallen on me.

Bedtime had come, and six-year-old Carl was undressing. The cares of the day had not worn upon his nerves, nor had the hours of play reduced his stock of spirits perceptibly. I was tired out and annoyed by his antics, and spoke rather sharply to him.

He went quietly on undressing for a couple of minutes, then sat down on the edge of the bed and said, in a soft voice, with loving look on his chubby face:

"It sounds as if you were cross, like other people, when you are very tired and speak that way, but I don't care!"

Dear little fellow! The quiet rebuke, so innocently given, went home. The loyal belief in my inability to be really cross, "like other people," touched me and banished all irritability.

If only we could live at all times so as to keep alive the childish belief in our perfection! Let us treasure it as long as we can by trying our best to deserve it.

There can be no higher work than teaching those to whom God intrusts his best service, the care of little children. According to the old Scotch proverb, "An ounce of mother is worth a pound o' clergy." The millennium will come when mothers do their work well.

A New Adulterant of Milk.

A new danger to milk-drinkers is pointed out in the *Revue Scientifique* (Paris) as follows:

"M. G. Deniges, of Bordeaux, having obtained possession of three samples of yellow powder used by certain milkmen at Bordeaux to preserve their milk, made a chemical analysis of it.

"This analysis showed that two of the powders were composed wholly of neutral chromate of potash, that the third was a mixture of one part of bichromate of potash and two parts of neutral chromate, and that the suspected milk had been adulterated with this last substance in the proportion of 0.30 gm. to the liter [5 grains to the quart].

"The alkaline chromates are, in fact, powerful antiseptics, capable, even in small quantities, of retarding lactic fermentation very noticeably, if not of stopping it completely. But because of the pernicious action of these salts on the organism they ought to be completely excluded from food substances, and particularly from milk, of which many young children drink relatively large quantities.

"These chromate powders are sold in packages of 2 gm. [30 grains] each of which would suffice to preserve about 50 quarts of milk, which would correspond to 0.04 gm. [0.6 grain] of antiseptic to the quart, evidently a minimum proportion. But it is likely that the milkmen will be induced to augment this quantity, either because it is insufficient to preserve the milk during the high temperatures of summer, or in order to restore the color of the liquid, due normally to hemolitein, a yellow pigment, when it has been lessened by skimming the cream, adding water, or by inferiority of quality, and thus to cause a mediocre product to pass for a milk of greater value.

"Because of this double advantage, that milkmen can get from the use of chromates, it is to be feared that this practise will grow in the milk industry if the fraud is not watched for attentively. A simple process for detecting it is therefore much to be desired."—*The Literary Digest.*

Turkish Ignorance.

There is nothing that so clearly explains the intense ignorance of the Turks as the fact that the censors of Turkey prohibit the importation of all educational books, this state of affairs being brought about by the discovery in one book of the formula H², which the wise men of the court interpreted to mean: "Hamid II. is taught—a cipher—a nobody."

Sierra Leone.

The White Man's Grave is a ghastly name, well deserved by the Sierra Leone coast, but, according to Lieut. Col. Trotter, who has been settling the Anglo-French boundary in that region, the Hinterland of Sierra Leone is more like the white man's paradise. This Hinterland is a fertile district, with plenty of water, capable of producing almost anything, suitable for cattle raising and healthy for Europeans—quite unlike the coast line.

Jerusalem To-Day.

A native girl in Jerusalem, whether Christian, Jew or Moslem, has no happy childhood, does not in any case enter into a business life, and had no aim in existence beyond marriage. Even among the first two classes the bridegroom rarely sees his wife before marriage, and brides at 12 and 14 are frequent in all stations and kinds of society. Even the Christian and Hebrew girls generally go veiled when on the streets, which is as rarely as possible.

A Hopeless Case.

A striking story is told by Darwin in the life of his grandfather, Dr. Darwin, of Shrewsbury. One day a patient entered the consulting room of a London physician and detailed the symptoms of his illness. It was an obscure and difficult case, of a kind that was only imperfectly understood, and the London doctor confessed himself fairly puzzled. He could only state that the patient was in a most perilous state. "There is but one man in England who understands the disease," said the London doctor, "and you should go and consult him. It is Dr. Darwin, of Shrewsbury." "Alas!" was the answer, "I am that Dr. Darwin."

Let parents devote the evenings to their families. Lay off care and perplexity with the labors of the day. The husband and father would gain much if he would make it a rule not to mar the happiness of his family by bringing his business troubles home to fret and worry over. He may need the counsel of his wife in difficult matters, and they may both obtain relief in their perplexities by unitedly seeking wisdom of God.

Enough exceptions make a new rule.

The Emission of Perfume by Plants.

M. Eugene Mesnard, the French botanist whose ingenious device for measuring the perfumes of flowers was described and illustrated in these columns recently, has been pushing still further his researches into the mechanism and constitution of plant odors. He now believes that the whole phenomenon of the emission of perfumes by flowers depends on the balance between the water-pressure within, which tends to throw out the perfume, and the action of sunlight without, which tends to hold the perfume back. We translate a brief descriptive note on the subject from the *Revue Scientifique* (June 20):

"A series of investigations, made by M. Eugene Mesnard in the laboratory of experimental biology of the High School of Science at Rouen, indicates that light and not oxygen is the chief cause of the transformation and destruction of perfume, but that these two agents seem, in many circumstances to unite their efforts. The action of light makes itself felt in two different manners: on one hand, it acts as a chemical force capable of furnishing energy to all the transformations through which odorous products pass, from their elaboration to their total re-sinification; on the other hand, it exerts a mechanical action that plays as important part in the general biology of the plants, and this property explains, in fact, the manner of emission of perfume by flowers. The another thinks that the intensity of the perfume of a flower depends on the equilibrium that is established at every hour in the day, between the pressure of the water in the cells, which tends to expel outward the perfumes contained in the plant skin, and the action of light, which opposes this effort. He says that the whole physiology of odoriferous plants depends on this principle. We may understand thus, according to M. Mesnard, why flowers are less odorous in the countries of the Orient than in our own regions; why trees, shrubs, fruits, and even pods are there sometimes full of odorous product more or less resinified: why, finally, the general vegetation there is thorny and skeletal: for in these countries there is too much light and not enough water."—*The Literary Digest.*

Every mother should set up in her household one standard of morality for sons and for daughters. There is no sex in guilt. It is as bad for a man to be immoral as for a woman.

The top of the tower of Babel was no nearer heaven than the top of pigsty.

The man who would be a leader, must be ready to start before the procession is formed.

Commanding an army is sometimes small business compared with holding the hand of a child.

Drive the evil out of the church at one door, and he will cover up his cloven hoof and walk in at another.

If preaching were only done when the preacher felt like shouting, church doors would stay shut most of the time.

If only those obeyed God who were caught up into the third heaven, righteous men would still be as scarce as they were in Sodom.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Scientific American
Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS,
TRADE MARKS,
DESIGN PATENTS,
COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.
Obliged for securing patent in America.
Every patent taken out by us is brought before
the public for a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the
world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent
man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a
year; \$1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO.,
Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Can't tell you all about the new system, hand-drawn designs, beautiful fine line, endless variety, low prices, superior quality and fine workmanship of our goods in the United States. Write for our free illustrated catalogue. This is the largest and best catalogue we ever published. Ask for Cat. M. It contains about 30 pages, and cost less than 10¢. You can have one free. We have added a new line of **RECYCLED** at lowest prices. **ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio**

THIRD ANNUAL
Afternoon
and
Evening
Festival & Games

GIVEN BY THE
**New Jersey
Deaf-Mute
Society**
WILL BE HELD AT
**ROSEVILLE PARK
Newark, N. J.**
AUGUST 29, 1896
Music by Prof. Frank
Tickets, - 25 cents

PROGRAMME OF GAMES.
One hundred yards-dash.
Four hundred and forty yards run.
Half mile run.
Tug-of-war; teams of four, weight limit, six hundred pounds.
Sack race.
One mile run.
One mile relay race.

LADIES' EVENTS.
Potato race.
Throwing the base ball.

Handsome prizes will be given to first and second in each event, except in the tug-of-war and relay race. The club winning the two latter events will receive handsome loving cups. Entrance fee, 25 cents; ladies, 15 cents. Entries close August 22d, with either Henry Wentz, 573 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., or John M. Black, P. O. Box 506, Rahway, N. J.

COMMITTEE:
John M. Black, Chairman,
Henry Wentz,
Ed. Manning,
John R. Newcomb,
Emil Schiefer.

Conventions

The glad summer time brings round the "gladder Convention time." One of the invariable accompaniments of conventions is the

PHOTOGRAPHER

"Pach" and his work have been unanimously endorsed in the past and Mr. Pach announces that he will be in field for all the Conventions

From May 30 to August 15
Finest Work.
Prices for 1896 lower than ever. Address:

Alex. L. Pach,
1935 Broadway, N. Y.

Photos

Deaf-mutes about to get up Conventions and other gatherings will do well to secure the

Leading Deaf-Mute Photographer

First class work, and reasonable prices.

Ranald Douglas,
Livingston, N. J.

Job Printing

of every description, Neatly Executed at Reasonable Rates. Prompt Delivery Guaranteed.

Theo. I. Lounsbury,
Job Printer.

226 E. 59 St.
New York.

50 Visiting Cards, good card 35 cents.
100 " " " 35 cents.
50 " " Engravers card, 35 cents.
100 " " " 50 cents.

With or without the Manual Alphabet.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Can't tell you all about the new system, hand-drawn designs, beautiful fine line, endless variety, low prices, superior quality and fine workmanship of our goods in the United States. Write for our free illustrated catalogue. This is the largest and best catalogue we ever published. Ask for Cat. M. It contains about 30 pages, and cost less than 10¢. You can have one free. We have added a new line of **RECYCLED** at lowest prices. **ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio**